



# Together



lesbian

romance

theater

👁 951 ✓ 76 ★ 83

## Chapter 1 by Phantim

It wasn't your typical romance as in a boy meeting a girl. Rather it was two girls that felt as though they had been drawn together. Despite the sad stigma that their love faced, they had found happiness together. Then again, there is always that one person who comes along to ruin everything...

## Chapter 2 by Laura Frost



There were a thousand ways they could have met. Amelia liked to dream of their alternate selves, falling in love in every situation imaginable. Princess and servant girl. Neighbors on another planet. Rebel leader and hotshot pilot. Vampire and human. Superstar and ordinary girl. Star-crossed lovers, all of them.

Despite all of their alternate paths, Amelia would never change the way she met Madison. She would never in a million years give up that first sight of her one true love.

It was her first parade. More importantly, it was her first Pride parade.

She had felt lost and a part of something greater at the same time. Losing herself in the energy of the crowd and letting her emotions take over. See more of Story Wars [here](#).

It was her first time admit

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That was the first time she saw Madison. She was yelling at the top of her lungs from atop someone's shoulders, throwing glitter, and looking like a goddess with wild blond hair.

Amelia had felt as if the universe had smacked her in the face and said 'There. That girl there will be your first love. Have fun with that, sucker.'

She had only a small glance, only a fraction of what she wanted to see, before they were both carried away by the crowd. A part of her screamed in pain, knowing the chances that she would ever see that beautiful, perfect girl again.

It felt something like dying, that knowledge. Something worse.

She spent a week sleepwalking through life. A week of emptiness and apathy. But just a week.

Amelia was bringing the new scripts to her boss when she saw Madison. The papers fell to the floor, her heart pounding so fast and loud Amelia felt as if it would burst from her chest.

"Everyone," Mr. Fields said, standing next to the beautiful girl, "This is Madison June, the new actor who will be playing Katherine. Get to know her, and Madison, get to know the writing staff here. I believe that communication between actors and writers is key, as you all know."

Madison. Madison. Her name was Madison.

She was here. Madison was here, and she was going to meet her.

Her blood rushed in her veins, drowning out almost all of the sound. Then, almost in an instant, there she was. Right in front of her.

Madison smiled. Amelia felt her knees grow weak. Then she spoke, her voice as beautiful as the rest of her.

"Hi. Call me Maddie. It's nice to meet you."

Chapter 3 by Phandis

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/Maddie/ Her name played in my head like a song. I wanted to go talk to her. But, that would be weird, right? Still, there was no one else. No one to talk to. No one to talk to. Together, at least until this show was over with... Three months to get up the bravery to talk to her. I could do that, /right/?

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Right. Still, her perfection was a bit intimidating. I just smiled and stared for the remainder of the introductions.

Two months later I stood outside her door, my hand poised to knock... /You can do this/.

#### Chapter 4 by Laura Frost



"Hollis! What are you doing here!"

I jumped and turned around. It was Zachary Jones, the head writer. His face had his usual snarl, twisted and angry.

"Sorry, Mr. Jones, I was just going to see Madison..." My voice trailed off as his glare intensified.

"I thought I told you to work on fixing the scripts! Do you think you can just ignore my orders? Who do you think you are, farm girl?!"

"I-I was actually born in the city." My voice was just above a whisper. I prepared myself for more yelling. Then, the door behind me opened. Somehow I managed to side-step out of the way.

It was Madison.

"Hey, what's all this yelling about?"

Jones straightened. "I was reprimanding Ms. Hollis. Sorry to bother you." He turned towards me. "Upstairs. Now."

Madison frowned. I developed a very sudden interest in the floor. "Just hold on a minute. I have some business to discuss with Amelia." She grabbed my hand, pulling me inside and slamming the door in Mr. Jones's face.

"You are Amelia, aren't you? I hope I didn't get your name wrong."

Oh my god I'm talking to Madison! Oh my god! Oh my god! It's just us! Here we're all alone! I'm going to mess this up! Oh my god she's looking at me! SAY SOMETHING BEFORE SHE THINKS YOUR BEING RUDE JUST OPEN YOUR MOUTH! SAY SOMETHING!

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"Yep. Yes. Correct. Um, Hi."

"Do you mind if I call you Lia?"

"Yes. No! It's fine. Better than fine! Good. It's good." I'm going to die of embarrassment. Can that happen? Is it possible to die of embarrassment?

Madison laughs. It's a nice laugh, without menace or hate. I could listen to it forever. "You can relax, I don't bite." I manage to smile and nod. "So, what was that yelling all about? Jones seemed like he was pissed, and not

"just about you being here, and not writing with the others."

"He's upset. About a scene I wrote. He wants me to change it."

"Which one?"

I shift, nervously. "The one between Katherine and Lila." I made it gay. So gay. So very, very, gay.

Madison smiles widely. "I really liked that scene! You wrote it? Wait, why would he want to change it?"

"He wants it to be between Lila and Gareth, not Lila and Katherine."

She nods in understanding. "Ah. I see." She looks at me for a few moments, then claps her hands together. "I have a brilliant idea! Let's show the script to Mr. Fields. I think he'll love it. He's been pushing to have more diversity in the show, you know."

"He is?" The words are barely out of my mouth when Madison grabs some papers from her desk- presumably my scene- and pulls me out of the room and down the hall."

Mr. Jones is going to kill me for this.

## Chapter 5 by Laura Frost



Madison drags me all the way to Mr. Field's office. She knocks on the door, and I stand a step behind her, gasping.

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"Well, Mr. Fields-

"Please, call me Gary."

Madison smiles. "Of course. Amelia here wrote this scene, and I wanted you to take a look at it. You don't mind, do you?"

"Of course not." Madison handed him the script, and he looked it over. "You certainly have a talent, Amelia. But I get the feeling there's something else you want to talk about."

I look at my feet. "It's just that Mr. Jones wants me to change it."

"Change it how?"

"He doesn't want it to be between two girls." I can see steel in Madison's eyes. Mr. Fields- Gary-nods in understanding.

"I've had my eye on Zachary for a while. There have been many complaints about his behavior and intolerance. When the complaints stopped coming, I'd believed he had changed his tune. I suppose he'd just gotten better at hiding it." He closed the door to his office. "Come on then. It's past time I confronted Zachary about his behavior."

Madison smiled, but the steel was still in her eyes. She was so beautiful.

We headed towards Mr. Jones's office.

I never took my eyes off of Madison.

## Chapter 6 by Tanya287



We continued walking down the corridor with Gary to confront Mr. Jones when I felt the slightest graze of silky skin against my hand. When I looked back up to see the culprit, I was again entranced by the stormy gray whirl of emotions that was Madison's eyes.

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open where Mr. Jones stood with a furious expression but quickly arranged his face into a tight smile when he saw Gary.

Oh, Mr fields! what a nice surprise seeing you here! You know you could have just paged me, I would have come right away.

I know but I wanted to save the you the trouble, May i come in?

Yes of course just let me clear the table.

He scurried to his table and cleared the table of clutter with a sweep of his arm and onto the floor.

Both Gary and Madison sat in the rather uncomfortable desk chairs while I stood with crossed arms to hide my clenched fists.

I miss Madison's touch already.

After mr jones had fixed his flustered appearance and settled down, Gary plopped the scene i wrote down in front of Mr. Jones. It took him a while to see what Gary was getting at until Gary finally had enough and had to explain his point.

Mr. Jones this is no ordinary visit. Madison had just told me that you did not approve of this young woman's pitch for the scene and had not only been very inconsiderate but expressed no professionalism by yelling at her in front of Ms. Madison's door disrupting not only Ms. Madison but other staff that inhabit this floor.

u-um w-well uh I am truly sorry for my unprofessionalism sir but the scene had enraged me so much with its absurdity that I could not hold it back. Again I'm so very sorry sir, it will not happen again.

Damns right it won't happen again! Because hmmm... well you're fired!

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tried giving you the benefit of the doubt multiple times but you have proved to be a liability till the end. I wish you all the best.

With that both Gary and Madison stood up with a final glare from Madison and they both strutted out of the office with me trying to keep up.

Once we reached back to Gary's office he sat down with an exhausted sigh.

That's it girls, you have nothing to worry about anymore and Ms. Hollis? don't worry about your scene it will be in the movie no matter what, I will make sure of it. He gave a warm smile and playfully shooed both Madison and I out of his office.

## Chapter 7 by Garcou



I was on cloud nine. It was like I was drifting through a peaceful dreamscape, and I didn't have to do anything except let the soft, comforting wind guide me. I didn't know where I was going till I looked down at my hand and realized that my hand was intertwined with another, and that other hand was pulling me down a hallway, and that other hand... That other hand was the most perfect thing I had ever seen. The way it fit in mine. There was no other way it could go. No other hand could fit in mine. Not like this one.

Just to make sure, I gave that other hand an almost imperceptible squeeze. It squeezed back. It took me a moment to realize that I wasn't moving anymore. At that same time, I realized that that hand was connected to a wrist. A small, slender wrist; which, in turn was connected to an arm, connected to a strong shoulder, connected to...

Madison. MADISON. MadisonMadisonMadisonMadison. I glanced back down at her hand in mine, my eyes wide with pleasant surprise, a small, slightly embarrassed smile on my lips. I knew my cheeks were blushing uncontrollably, but at that moment, I didn't care.

"Lia?" Madison says softly, as she takes a step closer to me. I look up at her, my smile growing hesitant. Do I even know if she likes me like that? I think to myself as I notice how there are little

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Sorry..." I stumble over my words and my own feet as I make my retreat back down the hallway. When I get to the end I take a right and book it. Coming to the end of the hall, I shove open the door that leads to the parking lot and quickly make my way to my car. I get in and lock the doors.

"Stupid. Stupid, stupid, STUPID!!!" I yell and hit the steering wheel with my fists as I feel the tears start to fill my eyes. I push my fists into my eyes, willing myself to stop as I grab for my bag that sits on the passenger side seat, looking for my keys, only, it's not there. I groan and let out another yell of frustration. Just as I'm about to unlock my door and go back inside, there is a knock on my window...

## Chapter 8 by Laura Frost



It's Madison.

She waves her hand, and I see that she has my keys. Despite my fear of what I know she must think of me, I roll down the window.

"You ran out of there so fast, I never got a chance to explain." She smiles, and my heart melts.

"Explain?"

"I..." She looks sheepish, and kinda afraid. "I've never kissed a girl."

I can feel the hope go out of my eyes. Madison sighs, and buries her face in her hands. "We- you probably don't remember, but we've met before. Kinda. I mean, I've seen you before."

"You saw me at the parade? You...noticed me? But, you were so beautiful and amazing and graceful, and you still are and I'm not. I'm just me." I look down, not meeting her eyes.

"Dummy, you're the beautiful one. I wanted to talk to you, but I never found you. When I saw you that day, it was like my heart stopped. And then I wondered, what if she's not into girls? What if she is, and she doesn't like me?"

"I do like you!" Somehow, we've gotten closer, our faces are only a few inches apart. "It took me a week to get up the courage to..." See more of Story Wars ...even more amazing."

This is it.

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Come on, Amelia

Now or never.'

I close the space between our faces and then we are kissing and it is glorious and I'm in love with Madison and she likes me she thinks i'm beautiful and this is the most amazing thing I've ever done and this moment is perfect so perfect I want it to last forever.

the end

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